

And the captain's  
never been sober since he's been in dry dock  
and says  
that whisky is just the devil's tears  
and it's always been that way.

The troopers got her just  
12 miles short of Mexico;  
she looked like just so much pigmeat in a dish.  
The townsfolk had never seen such a  
pepper rain.

— Peter Bakowski

St. Kilda, Victoria, Australia

#### DADA DENTISTRY

my dentist is a great guy and a wise-ass.  
his wife is a beautiful woman  
and a wise-ass.  
they make it almost fun  
to go to the dentist,  
especially since, when we can time the appointment right,  
we end up eating carne asada afterwards and/or  
getting shitfaced.

carl enjoys embarrassing or entertaining his assistants  
with references to the pubic hairs he is  
ostensibly picking from my teeth.  
he recoils like dagwood bumstead  
from the fumes of the general anesthetic  
with which i have been known to numb myself.  
once he wrapped my moustache  
around his polishing brush.

each time we get together  
we talk about climbing mount whitney.  
neither of us is doing anything  
to prepare himself for this ascent  
but, who knows, maybe one day we will  
get in touch on a friday afternoon  
and head for lone pine.

earl outdid himself last week when,  
to the dismay of the new assistant,  
he approached the chair with,

"i see the toad has been getting a little sun —  
or is that liver disease?"